

Country club today, but general prac-tice will be enjoyed by the players who remain in town. For the next two or three weeks few matches will probably be arranged, as so many players Last Saturday the two are away. ball game did not come off, as was expected, and it has consequently been postponed until a later date. Every day a number of golfers may be seen clambering on the Green Ridge Suburban car en route for the links. is cool and delightful out there these hot days.

The golf craze has penetrated to lovely Preston Park, the abode of deacons and dreams. Preston Park is the apoetheosis of a rest cure. You have such a good time there in doing nothing and having everybody else in the vicinity, including the farmers, to help you that you cannot avoid resting. You never have realized what Sunday is until you spend a Sabbath day on that fair hillside between the two lakes. As a facetious Scrantonian declares, "Not even cider is allowed to work at Preston Park on Sunday." No boat is ever unmoored from the shadowy lake side. No fish ever scuttles away in fear at the approach of a footstep on that day. Quall, partridge and rabbit are unmolested and the horses stand asleep in the stalls until Monday morning. It is the land of heavenly rest. A walk is the only indication of life or exercise.

Now they are to have golf at Pres-

ton Park. Do you suppose the mad excitement which that game is sure to cause in the human that in an unguarded moment attempts it will break out some Sunday over the silent downs? Will not "taking a walk" become more popular on Sunday and may not the crook of a cane or an umbrella handle or bent branch of a dead tree be surreptitiously employed to hole out a pebble now and then as the pedestrian comes upon a tempting green beyond the orchard trees.

The links just laid out at the Park comprise seven holes and have been staked under the direction of Mr. Willis Kirkpatrick. The beautiful rolling hillsides sloping to the water and varied with numberless hazards afford an unrivalled spot for a golf course it may be predicted that in the next two years it will be enlarged and improved to a condition warranted to delight the most fastidious golfer.

If you want to take a good book away with you this summer, get "Richard Carvel," now at Norton's, written by the brilliant young author, Winston Churchill, whose book, "The Celebrity." attracted so much attention. It is published by MacMillan's company and exquisitely illustrated by T. Chapman and Malcolm Fraser. It is the great novel of the hour. No less authority that Hamilton Mabie declares its appearance to be an event of importance in American fiction and that will probably take its place as a piece of enduring literature. While it contains many historical allusions, it sinned he said to add to the already too long list of historical novels, being more a picture of the times and manners on both sides of the Atlantic just as the Revolution was brewing to Washington, Paul Its boiling point. Jones, Charles Fox, Horace Walpole, Goldsmith, Garrick and othnotables flit across its pages lend an indescribable to the story which is as full of action as Dumas' creations with a hero as virile as Anthony Hope's men of deeds, or Stanley Weyman's fighting noblemen. A real hero tells the tale there is a real villain to stir your wrath. You are sure to like it, especially the chapter where Richard Carvel rides a vicious and diabolically inclined horse through crowded Hyde Park, in London, as the result of a wager with his rival, the Duke of Chartersea. It is the fashion to have a horse race or a horse deal in books nowadays. David Harum's great success lies mainly in that first chapter in which the Deacon figures.

"Prisoners and Captives" (Fenn & ('o), by Merriman, whose "Sowers" had such a popular run, is among the recently revived books. It is Merriman's first novel, but was out of print. It is a perfectly fascinating story, with a touch of Siberian grimness throughout the pages. The hero is perhaps the most admirable of his kind devised by a modern author, but the finaleowever, read it for yourself-if you did not do so years ago

"A Trooper Galahad" (Lippincott) by General Charles King, is the latest by that ever popular writer. A double in terest centers in this story since General King's achievements in Manila The scene is taid in the southwest and depicts life at a frontier fort with the spirit and charm familiar to admirers of the soldier-novelist.

This is a day of war preference, ever in stories. The wonder is that we are not more deluged with hastily written novels pretending to depict scenes in Cuba and Manila. One of the latest and best, issued by Harper's is "Cromwell's Own," by Arthur Paterson, which is claimed to be worthy to live in historical fiction.

Speaking of Cuba, Burr McIntosh's new work, "The Little I Saw in Cuba," is destined to be a favorite. It is illustrated with photographs taken by himself and the book is mainly about the pictures, which is always an in teresting thing about any book.

L. R. Evans, the artist and photographer, has recently completed an oil portrait of Mr. T. J. Foster, president the National Correspondence Schools of this city, which is attracting much favorable comment. It is the piece of work finished by Mr. Evans ince his return to the city and is an excellent likeness as well as an artistic success. Mr. Foster, with his prematurely gray hair and general personnel, is a fine subject, to which the artist has done justice in this por-

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus D. Jones gave a card party at their charming lakeside home at Ariel Wednesday evening. The guests were chiefly summer resi dents at the lake and included Mr. and Mrs. William Silkman, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. LaBar, Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Mogargel, Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Powell, Mr. and

There will be no stated match at the [guarded moment attempts it will break Mrs. F. H. Connell, Miss Connell, of

> Mrs. Andrew Timberman, of Hamilton, O., has issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter, Katharine, to Rev. John W. Randolph, of this city. The ceremony to take place Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 9, at 4 o'clock at the family residence at "Spring Farm." A reception will be held at St. Peter's rectory, 948 Prescott avenue, Friday evening, Sept. 1,

Mr. Maxwell, of Sea Girt, L. I., will entertain a house party next week, when among the guests will be Miss Archbald, Miss Hunt, Miss Welles, Miss Belin and Mr. A. G. Hunt, of this

Mr. James Blair, jr., will go to New York next Friday to join a yachting party for a cruise along the Atlantic

Movements of People

Mr. R. G. Brooks is in New York, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Rice are on Hugh J. Keenan and family are at Mr. C. L. Griffin has returned from becan Grove. Wade M. Firn has returned from 'rystal Lake. Mr. S. T. Hayes and son, Warner, are

Block Island Mr. C. C. Conkling and family are ummering at Dalton. Mr. Frederick Platt and family have eturned from Troy, N. Y. Mrs. Emma Spencer and family have

eturned from a visit at Lake Ariel. Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Penman will return day from a trip to the coast of Maine Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sprugue are tak-ng a bicycle tour along the Jersey coast. Mrs. William Connell has joined her ughter, Mrs. C. W. Fulton, in the Adl-Miss Mary R. Penman, of Madison

avenue, will spend the next fortnight at Block Island. and Mrs. H. C. Sanderson are ruests at the home of Mr. I. F. Megargel t Lake Ariel. Mr and Mts. Charles Beekwith will take up their residence in Green Ridge in

ng several weeks with her daughter at went to her summer home at Daleville today. Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Sherman, who have been the guests of Mr. W. D. Kennedy, have returned to their home, in New-

Misses Leora and Nellie Lewis are in

Wilkes-Barre,
Rev. Dr. and Mrs. John P. Moffatt
spent Thursday at Lake Winola.
Mrs. Randolpl. Crippen, of Dalton, was
a guest of city friends on Wednesday.
Miss Sadie Cramer, of New York, is a
guest of Mrs. J. R. Von Storch, of Main

Thomas C. Atherton and Frank Peck have returned from a trip to Lake George Howard Griffin and Dr. Jenkins, of Providence Square, spent Thursday at Harvey's Lake.

Mrs. John Gillespie, of Oak street, is Rev. Dr. S. C. Logan is spending ble inial vacation among former friends

a Ohio and Indiana. Mrs. Charles Ziegler and Miss Hattie and Carl Zeigler, of North Main avenue, re at Asbury Park. Mr. Henry M. Morrison, of North Mair venue, is spending several weeks on

business trip in Oblo. urned yesterday from a pleasure trit brough the New England states, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Richmond and the Misses Richmond are visiting points of interest in New England. Mrs. William McPherson, who has been

eriously ill at her home in Dickson is now somewhat improved in Mrs. Charles Turner, of Towards, has een a guest during the past week of her

parents, Dr. and Mrs. Henry Roberts, of Mr. A. Weinschenk is at Lake Sheritan. Mr. E. A. Clark is at Lake George,

Mr. W. W. Adair has gone to Corfu, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Griffiths are at At lantie City. Mr. John Roll is at Mt. Clemons, Mich.

or his health. Professor J. U. Wagner and family are Mr. Frank Ferguson and family have

W. S. Fulton has returned from Mr. A. L. Collins and family are sum Mr. N. G. Robertson has recurred from

W. Roberts and wife are at Attorney H. C. Reynolds and family re at Spring Lake, N. J. J. Moore Crago is spending his sum ner vacation at Latewood, N. J. Mr. Frank G. Wolfe and family, of

guincy avenue, are at home from Lake Mrs. T. F. Torrey, who has been at th Dickson homestead, on Washington ave

ue, left the city this week. Miss Hester A. Worthington, of the ervis-Hardenburgh School, is spending er vacation in Baltimore and vicinity. erge Ash, of the Times' circulation epartment, who has been spending a week with relatives at Shamokin, Po

eturned home yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Mulley, of Edna evenue, who have been fishing at Lake Casset during the past week, returned Friday evening with a fine lot of fish

Mrs. L. S. Oakford is at Elmwood Hall Mrs. Ralph Grant, of Mulberry street

Architect F. L. Brown and family are t Sag Harbor, L. 1. C. Freeman and family buy Mrs. H. H. McKenzie has returned

Miss Anna Stratton is spending sev rai weeks in Binghamton. Mr. R. F. Lewis and family have reurned-from Lake Winola. Miss Archbald has returned from isit to the Thousand Islands. Mrs. William F. O'Brien and daughter

from a visit in Duncarnon.

la, are sojourning at Lake Ariel. Mrs. G. F. Reynolds, of Quincy ave ue, is at home from a trip in Canada. William Thomas, of Lafayette street dill spend a few weeks at Lake Carey, City Solicitor and Mrs. A. A. Vosburg are home from a two weeks' stay at

Joseph Keogh and family ar cending their vacation with relatives in Henry Armbrust has returns

from Maplewood, where she spent the visiting Richmond, Va., Old Point Com-

y, N. Y., with his wife.

Miss Nellie J. Seward, of Ridge Row, leaves today on a visit to Kingston, Ont., and the Thousand Islands. Mrs. Bateson, wife of Dr. J. C. Bateson,

and three children, are visiting relatives and friends in Honesdale, to be absent Arthur Harrington, son of County Com-missioner H. H. Harrington, of Mentrose, is the goost of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Mel-

drum, of Elehmont Park.

John D. Purtell, of Carbondale, train dispatcher of the Eric railroad, was the guest of his friend, Benjamin F. Maxey, of Phelps' pharmacy, on Thursday even-

Sandrahababababababab HER POINT OF VIEW **SAMMANAMANAMAR**

Women have certainly never looked so well in shirt waists as this season. It isn't because we are growing accustomed to seeing them, but because they are prettier than ever and are worn with much more taste and care. They used to be horrid, ill-fitting things with long flapping yokes and queer collars. Then women had not solved the problem of causing the shirt waist and the skirt to be on friendly terms in the back. Now it is the exception to see anything but a nice neat joining of the two. No more untidy safety pins and sagging skirt bands. I do believe the bicycle is in part responsible for this. The bicycle girl found it absolutely necessary to have an unmistakable firmness of purpose in the fastening of her skirt and shirtwaist in the back as well as in guiding her wheel. There had to be no half-way measures, hence a system of hooks and fastenings that gradually migrated to all skirts worn with a shirt waist. They den't hump up in the back any more and they don't sag at the band. But the woman who wears a shirt

waist correctly cannot dress in a hurry. There are details to giving the proper effect that take time, and a lot of it. Unless she is a millionairess and has an infinite supply of sleeve buttons and study, continual changing of these appurtenances is demanded. Then there is the belt. Of course she does not wear a leather belt any more unless she lives somewhere afar from civilization and consequently she must have an appalling assortment of ribbons. The white ones are most used and therefore must be more frequently renewed, and there must be many other shades to match the waists, for if she wants to secure the long-waisted effect now in vogue she must wear a belt as nearly the color of the shirt waist as possible and not like the skirt. This means a frequent change of buckles unless she can afford a dozen sets, and all this takes time. Oh, the woman who dresses in haste shows it when she starts out in a shirt waist.

It will not be many seasons until the men are wearing shirt waists. You just wait and see. In fact may we all be there to see. Poor things, I'm sure they would be sensible if they adopted such attire any hot day. The problem which agitates the coatless man is his suspenders. Everybody knows he has to wear 'em if he wants to be comfortable and happy in his mind, but some unwritten law states that they are linmodest if in evidence, so he swelters in a coat and if he leaves off his vest makes a feeble pretense of wearing no suspenders by donning an expansive and accordingly hot belt outside of them and his other apparel.

Now the shirt waist would be a boon. He could wear the objectionals penders under the waist which could drop easily over the outside, after the fashion of the old-time "roundabout," the band being concealed by a slight pouching of the waist. The said band could be fastened to the top of his trousers something in the style of the blouse waists of early boyhood, if so desired. It wouldn't so much matter then if he was always uncertain as to the location of his waist line. At any rate, the garment would be a joy forever and the wearer could go about knowing that he was correctly gowned -I mean walsted-and still be comfort-

Of course they could be tucked and ruffled or made up with embroidered inserting if so desired. Individually speaking, I should prefer to see them with flat box pleats back and front, but of course there are men who would want to wear frills. They now confine their exuberant taste to the handkerchief tie with its floating ends, but no doubt they would appear in some extremely giddy shirt waists. Hasten the

There are few things more pathetic in this world than the spectacle of that Ingersoll family clinging to the dead nan that was the loved husband and father. It is more than tathetic: it is deeply tragic. Other people weep over their dead, others are rejuctant to look their last upon the silent, unresponsive face and linger long indeed by the side the casket dreading to shut their darling away from the light and the beauty of a world which seems very real amid the shadows of an impenetrable mystery. But more real than anything else is the feeling within most grieving hearts that somewhere, someime, they shall meet the one who now refuses to answer when they call, who will not weep with them nor smile with them. Mingled with the desolation at the grave is the vague consciousness that the spirit is only just beyond the reach of the mourner's voice, and that were not mortal eyes holden they could see the familiar face and the sweet flash of recognition.

Few of us can stand in the presence of death and, impressed with the difference between what is and what was a few hours before, when that mysterious something we call life was still present, not feel it is that which has fled which is the real person we loved and not the Thing lying inert and silent uncaring for our misery and from which our whole physical being shrinks To most of us, those who were dearest are still living and are not in the grave not in an urn, not lost forever, but however glorified their condition, still looking back upon us, and if only permitted would bid us check our tears and be glad for the bliss upon which they have entered.

How painfully different is the grief of the Ingersolls-no hope, no light, no comfort, only an awful darkness, a vast desolation, an infinite toss. It is not wonderful that they should have clung desperately to all that was left-the stiffened, motionless form, while the real something which, after all, was their loved one has vanished forever, It is difficult for one who has hope of a hereafter and belief in a continuation of happiness for the soul in another sphere to imagine actual unbelief and sincere conviction that death ends all

It is not a pleasant thought. Robert G. Ingersoll had a perfect fort and Baltimore.
Rev. J. W. Ford, of the Green Ridge which he boasted during the brief years

Saptist church, is at Ford, Oneida coun- of his brilliant life. No one can blame him, living or dead, for his honest doubts as far as they affected his own individual personality. What he had no right to do was to insist by the spell of his eloquence that the world should think his thoughts, share his agnostle-ism and affirm that it, too,did not know, that there was anything beyond the grave, and to doubt that the spirit is immortal. He took away from many hearts the comfort they had known, frail and faint indeed as their little light of faith may have been. He gave absolutely nothing in return, for the ligion" of merely living a beautiful unselfish life, of doing good to others, of wronging no man by thought, word or deed, is not a guaranteed source of sat-isfaction. It is of little value when the lonely soul walks in the shadows of death or cannot lift its gaze beyond the depths of an open casket where lies the loy of a lifetime.

It is the irony of fate that Ingersoll took also away from those degrest to him, for whom he would have died to save a great sorrow, the same consolation of which he had deprived thousands who had listened to his voice or read his doubting words. Saucy Bess,

Lightning Rod Man and the Small Boy

I waz up 2 yure Egg Nogg Park last Toosday & after I had wanderd round kinsiderable, yewin the menagerie & awl the rest ov the butles ov nature I got on the car 2 cum down town agen.

Myself & an other lady, akompnied by little boy, waz the onley okupants of

the clezed car.

I notist the yung man eyed me a

I notist the yung man eyed me a goodeal & after a few minits he sed "Ma, who iz that man?"

"I don't no," she replide.
After a short paws he kontinude;

"Ain't he a funny man?"

"Hush, Harry, don't tawk so lowd, the man may heer you," sed the woman. He kept still I a few 2nds, but he waz eyin me aw! the lime & I was gettin negity. me awl the time & I was gettin pretty fidgetty when he remarkt:
"What's the matter with hiz eye, Ma?"

"I don't no, my deer."
"I gess its glas, aint it?"
"I don't no; keep stil, Harry.'
"Well, it don't moove like the other 1

"Well, I can't help that; mebby it iz

"Aint he got a funny noze?" "Harry, don't tawk so lowd, heel certing "Well, hiz noze iz funny, aint it?"

At this point I waz beginnin 2 swet pretty freely, so I took off my hat. The yung retch startid 2 snicker & sed 2 hiz

"He ain't got eny hare on the top ov his hed, haz he, Ma?"
"No, deer, the man iz bawld." "Wat's bawld?"
"A man without eny hare iz bawld, my

"Oh." Then he kontinude: "Wat makes "I'm sure I don't no; perhaps he drinks."

"Drinks wat?"

"Whiskey."
"Iz that wat men drinks whiskey 4?"

Well, wat due thay drink it 4?" "I'm sure I don't no

'Pa dont drink whiskey, duz he, Ma?" "Onley bad men drink whiskey, ain

"I guess so "Then that man's a bad man, aint he?"
"I don't no."

"Well, can't you tell by hiz noze""
"Not awlways. I wish yude keep stil,
Harry; look out the windo & see awl the

But the little fool kept lookin rite at me awl the time az the I waz a livin Pretty sune be Ain't he not awful hig cars, Ma?" Yes, he haz," sed she, "but if you

lon't keep stil I'le never take you 2 the park-agen. "Kin neepl! beer Letter with bur care

'No; now you shot up or I'le whip you when I get you home."
This thret had the desird effects 4 a w minits, but he soon stardd in agen

"I wish Willie Jones was here." "Why?" askt the woman,
"So we cool both laff at that funny

ookin man with the-At this point she grabbed the yungretch by the hand & jerkt him out o the car 4th with, 4 witch I was dooly thankfull. I gess that car made the trip az fast az thay genrally due, but it seemed 2 hrs 2 . I am Ronsiderd a feerless man, but I must say I'd rather spend 19 daze in Jale than 2 go threw that xperients agen. I got off the car the Hotel German & went in 2 th drug store 2 get a drink ov soda wate I waz no sooner seeted than a wooma cat down beside me, handed me a little book. & sed: "My deer sir, I am kol leckting subskripshuns 4 the roslety

prevenshun ov krulety 2 children, wi ou giv me sumthing?"
"Madam," I replide, "I will giv yo sumthing; I will giv you sun good a rice. Go home & stay home; don't eggin munny 4 sutch a poor caws. I had my way about it evry child in the United States would be beet 2 deth with 10,000 tack hammers. There is at present 2 mutch sparing ov the child & spoiling ov the rod; if Herod was alive 2 day. runnin i president ov the U.S. on hiz old platform, heed get my vote & awi i cood influents, even if he wax runnin on

the Prohibishun ticket."

She grabbed her book & rushed out ov the dore muttring sumthing above 'crazey'' & I had the ist 2 smiles (liquid & 1 fashul) Id had in an our & cn.

I was natchrally riled at the time may hav bin hasty in my remark. don't wish that your spesimen ov the risin generashun eny hard luck, but az only az he ain't def and dum he awt 2 sun ov the old Harry I miss my gess -A. Kidder.

A WOMAN'S HAND.

So strong in guiding power to be So light, so delicately planned. That you can hardly understan The strength in its fair symmetry.

A hand to set a nature free, or curb a strong man's tyranny By simple gesture of command— A woman's hand.

man, upon life's troubled sea Though Fortune hold thee contraband Hope on! for thou shalt win to la If somewhere is stretched out to thee A woman's hand. -Westminster Gazette.

BABY'S LOGIC.

whittle, Yes, 1 did. no, my girlie," said she, "you're too little.

(I cried, I did). the said, "Oh. you're too big a girl to

cry out so,"
That's what she did.
Why can't I cry if I am little? Or, if I'm big, why can't I whittle?

GOVERNOR HUMPHREY

Wishes to Be Quoted as Heartily Endorsing Paine's Celery Compound



vice as governor of the state of Kan- diseases arising from a debilitated the surest of all invigorators. sas. I have found great relief from insomnia, from which I have been a great sufferer, by the use of Paine's celery compound, which I regard as a most effective nerve invigorator and a remedy of the greatest value to all who are in positions of care and responsibility and are suffering from excessive mental labor or from long-continued nervous strain."

Yours respectfully L. U. HUMPHREY. The reason why Paine's celery compound is the sole remedy guaranteed

by careful and well informed persons as the one genuine cure for an impaired nervous system is because no other remedy ever accomplished what Paine's celery compound finds no difficulty in doing for sick and ailing per-

No remedy ever made people well so quickly or so thoroughly. It is today the one true specific recognized and strength should make up for the drain compound.

nervous system. Prof. Phelps, Dart mouth's great physician-teacher, gave to his profession in Paine's celery compound a positive cure for sleeplessness. wasting strength, dyspepsia, billousness, liver complaints, rheumatism, all nervous diseases and kidney troubles. For all such complaints Paine's celery compound has acceeded again and again, where everything else has failed.

There is the same difference between Paine's celery compound and any one if its competitors-whether the played out sarsaparillas and nerve tonics of the hastily concocted "latest thing or the market"-that there is between the product of the highest professional skill and the work of a smatterer, And the people have found out th difference. The old-time nerve reme dies and blood purifiers have had their

day. Every person who works beyond his

Paine's celery compound is a nerve invigorator and regulator and an ideal blood cleanser. It takes away the 'wear" on the nerves and enables them to work without tearing themelyes to pieces, and it prevents unhealthy reaction of tired nerves on the

entire system. If you suffer from bad congestive headaches, felt in the back and sides of the head, with sharp, twitching pains, they will quickly disappear i Paine's celery compound is used. solves the problem of how to build up the nervous system, as no other reme-

dy has ever done. It cures constipation, billiousness, dyspepsia, headaches, steeplessness and every sign of impure blood. Nervousness-whether in the form of headaches, sleeplessness, indigestion, or a host of other troubles-is a disease, and as such can be driven from

the system by the use of Paine's celery

EXCITING BATHING IN HAWAII and the older in practice it is impos-Riding the Surf a Most Exhilarating Pastime.

Ionalulu Correspondent San Francisco To experience the true poetr of mo-

tion one must try surf riding. There is something about going thirty miles an breaker, ever yawning and surging to overwhelm you and give you a battle for your life, but ever, by the impotence of its own wrath, carrying you on in exhibitation and safety that makes the blood tingle and raises the mere pleasure of physical existence to the plane of intellectual cestasy. There is all in it that there is in coasting or tobogganing or shooting the chutes and a great deal more besides; something so subtle that it can only be felt, not described, and yet it is so real, so powerful, so embracing that it takes hold of even the most unpoetical nature, fascinates and enthralls it. The native Hawaiian, in all his con

quests in an environment which did not offer many material aids to adhigh intellectual qualities and capacity for attainment in no more conclusive manner than when he read in the rolling serf this nature's secret of motive power. Since the waters were gathered together and called sea the surf upon every shore the ocean laves. But it was the Hawaiian alone of all the sons of earth and sea who discovered its subtle power and the subtle power to control and utilize it. The art of surf riding is indigenous to the Hawaiian islands. To see a frail outrigger canoe, itself a monument to the shaped it with rude tools from the have become experts in the art. trunk of a koa tree, glide with almost the swiftness and grace of an eagle in flight before a white-crested breaker, without a tremor or a jar from the angry waters behind it, is a sight worth a long journey to see. To be in the canoe, to experience the annihilation of time and space, to be always escaping, is a sensation worth a life's

ambition to feel. But just a little more vivid, just a little more exhilarating, just a little more intense than surf-cance riding is surf-board riding. Which of the two pastimes is the earlier in conception'

sible to say. Tradition is silent on the subject and both ante-date history. There is reason to believe that the surf board, being the simpler implement, came before the canoe. However that may be, the conditions which admit of surf-boat riding are rarer than those of surf canoeing, and though the two have been known and described since nour on the crest of a white-foamed | Captain Cook discovered these islands. it is only within the last few weeks that actual pictures of surf-boat riding by instantaneous photography, showing it as it is and correcting erroneou impressions regarding it, as the same means corrected the traditional lm-

pressions of the horse's movements in running, have been procured. The conditions of surf-boat riding require a long, sandy beach, gently and evenly sloping for a long distance into sen, without rocks or depressions. so that the surf will roll in long, tweeping breakers with a uniform speed from the time they form till they waste and spend themselves on the shore. Surf-canoeing does not require nearly such uniform nor perfect conditions, because in the canoe the speed can be accelerated or diminished by the use of paddles to keep in exactly the right position with relation to the vancement, proved his possession of rolling breaker to get its forward mo-

For years past there has been no place near Honolulu where the conditions were right for surf-board riding, and it became almost a lost art. a few months ago there was only one has been rolling in in long breakers native known in Honoluiu who could ride the surf board standing upon it. But within the last two or three months a sand spit has formed off the Walkiki beach right in front of the suburban residence of Colonel George W. Maefarlane, which gives the perfect conditions. Surf-board riding has, in fact, become a fad, and a large number patience and skill which hollowed and of people, both whites and natives.

The surf board is 5 or 6 feet long and from 12 to 16 inches wide near the forward end, drawn to a rounded point in front and tapering slightly aft, general outline is resembles greatly a coffin lid. It is perfectly flat on the upper side, but deeply beveled at the edges and front on the under side. To ride it the rider goes out as far as he I was completely relieved and in a can get in the water on the shelving beach; then, facing the shore, holds the board up in front of him, point upmost, the bottom or under side resting on his middle. Just as the rolling mo- dists. Matthew Bros., wholesale and tion of an advancing breaker reaches | retail agts,

him he gives a spring upward and forward, bringing the board flat upon the water with rather more than half his body upon it. The springing movement gives a forward motion to himself and the board, which he adds to by kleking against the rolling wall of water behind him until his speed is exactly that of the breaker. From that point on, when the rider has acquired the art, the tolling motion of the surf carries him till it lands him high and dry on the shore. There are three points in particular to be observed in surf-board riding: To spring at the right moment, to acquire the exact speed and direction of the breaker, and to keep both sides of the board level. If one side gets a little deeper in the water than the other it drags, changes the direction and the breaker

From this point the next stage in progression in the art is to be able to rest one's elbows on the board and one's face in one's hands. To ride standing on the board, the rider gradually moves his body forward on it, then feet, atways keeping the edges of the board perfectly level. As the breakhour and the rider cannot go out into water much deeper than up to his waist, because otherwise he cannot make the necessary initial spring, it can be seen that to ride standing requires not only great dexterity but per-

feet conditions But the triumph is worth the effort, Skillful riders can ride in conditions not perfect by being able to adjust their speed to the varying speed of the breaker by using their hand as a paddle when they feel they are going slower than the breaker, or as a drag when they fell they are going faster. Surf canoeing is exactly the same in principle, but the novice can enjoy it by going out with an experienced ca-

"During the hot weather last summer I had a severe attack of cholera mor-

bus, necessitating my leaving my business," says Mr. C. A. Hare, of Hare Bros., Fincastle, Ohio. "After taking two or three doses of Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy tow hours was able to resume my work in the store. I sincerely recommend it to any one afflicted with stomach or howel trouble." For sale by all drug-